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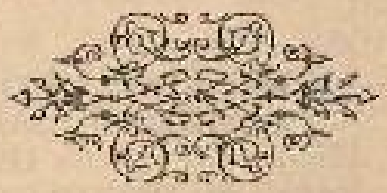

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TRACTS FOR THE TIMES.

THE FEATHERSTONE MASSACRE.

"Mr. Harper, I'm sorry to bother you, but I'm afraid I've got a problem with the Quigley account. I've been trying to reach Mr. Quigley for the past two days, but he hasn't returned my calls. I'm worried that we're going to lose the account if we don't get some kind of response from him soon."

Mr. Harper looked up from his desk and frowned. "Quigley? Yes, I remember that account. It's been a while since we've heard from him. Have you tried contacting his assistant, Miss Thompson?"

"I have, sir. She's been very helpful, but she says that Mr. Quigley is very busy and that he's not available to speak with anyone at the moment. She suggested that we send him a written proposal, but I'm not sure that will be enough to get his attention."

Mr. Harper nodded thoughtfully. "I see. Well, I suppose we could try sending him a letter, but I agree that it may not be the most effective way to get his attention. Let me think about this for a moment."

He leaned back in his chair and stared at the ceiling for a few minutes, deep in thought. Finally, he sat up straight and looked at Mr. Jenkins. "I have an idea. Why don't you go back to your office and draft a letter to Mr. Quigley, explaining the situation and asking him to call us as soon as possible? In the meantime, I'll see if I can get in touch with Miss Thompson and find out if there's anything else we can do to help."

Mr. Jenkins nodded gratefully. "Thank you, sir. I appreciate your help with this."

As he left the office, Mr. Jenkins felt a sense of relief wash over him. He knew that Mr. Harper was a very busy man, and he was grateful that he had taken the time to help him with this problem. He hoped that the letter would be enough to get Mr. Quigley's attention, and that they would be able to keep the account.

The next day, Mr. Jenkins arrived at the office early and began drafting the letter to Mr. Quigley. He spent several hours working on it, carefully choosing his words and making sure that he had included all of the necessary information. When he was finished, he read it over one last time and then sent it to the printer.

As he waited for the letter to be printed, Mr. Jenkins thought about the situation with the Quigley account. He had been working with Mr. Quigley for several years, and he had always found him to be a reasonable and easy-going client. He couldn't understand why Mr. Quigley was suddenly so difficult to reach.

Just then, Mr. Harper walked into the office. "Mr. Jenkins, I've been thinking about this situation with Mr. Quigley, and I have a few more ideas. Why don't you come into my office and we can discuss them?"

Mr. Jenkins followed Mr. Harper into his office and sat down in the chair across from his desk. "What do you have in mind, sir?"

Mr. Harper leaned back in his chair and steepled his fingers together. "Well, I think we should try to find out what's going on with Mr. Quigley. It's possible that he's dealing with some personal issues that are preventing him from returning our calls. We should also consider offering him some kind of incentive to encourage him to respond. Perhaps we could offer him a discount on our services or a free consultation."

Mr. Jenkins nodded thoughtfully. "I see. Those are good ideas, sir. I'll make sure to include them in the letter."

Mr. Harper smiled. "Excellent. I'm confident that we can resolve this situation and keep Mr. Quigley as a client. Thank you for bringing it to my attention."

Mr. Jenkins left the office feeling relieved. He knew that Mr. Harper was a very experienced and knowledgeable manager, and he was grateful that he had taken the time to help him with this problem. He hoped that the letter would be enough to get Mr. Quigley's attention, and that they would be able to keep the account.